

HELLO AMERICA HELLO



WORDS AND MUSIC BY
GEO. FAIRMAN

MCCARTHY & FISHER MUSIC PUB. (INC)
148 W. 45 ST. NEW YORK.

Hello America, Hello

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GEO. FAIRMAN

Moderato

Piano introduction in 2/4 time, Moderato. The right hand features a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

VOICE

Vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a rest, then enters with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and moving lines. Dynamics include *mp* (mezzo-piano) and *p* (piano).

till ready

At a wire-less tel-e- phone. A Yan-kee boy sat
"What's the trou-ble wire-less man, Why should I wait in

Vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support. Dynamics include *mp* and *p*.

all a-lone, In a for-eign land where he took his stand, Far a-way from home,
Am-ster-dam, For an hour or two on ac-count of you? Tell me if you can?

Vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support. Dynamics include *mp* and *p*.

"What's the mat-ter, Op-er-a-tor?" I heard him say, "Can't you see I'm
"Just a min-ute Mis-ter Yan-kee, Please hold the line, And I'll try to

Vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support. Dynamics include *mp* and *p*.

in an aw-ful hur-ry, Why this de-lay, Hel-lo, hel-lo? "Go a-head there's your par-ty"
get you back your par-ty, Just take your time, Hel-lo, hel-lo, Go a-head they are wait-ing"

CHORUS

(How do you do, how is ev'ry lit-tle thing with you)

3

Hel-lo A - mer-i-ca, Hel-lo,

I thought I'd phone and let you

know

that I'm re-turn-ing,

To the land that gave me birth,

To the great-est place on earth,

And the folks at home

that I left a-lone Way down

in Dix-ie, What Ho, A - mer-i-ca, What

(Geo but it's fine just to hear your voice up-on the line)

Ho!

Just tell the sweetest girl I know,

(What do you want to let her

know)

That some day,

When the sun is sink-ing in the West,

I'll say to the land that I

love the best,

Hel-lo A - mer-i-ca Hel-lo!

1. 2. -lo!

Night Time In Little Italy

Burlesque Opera

Lyric by
JOE MCCARTHY

Music by
FRED FISHER

Chi - li - bil - ly bee — this is what you see, In I - ta - ly,

The sing - er sings a song so sweet, the big - a fat - ta Pri - ma Don - na she's a sing - a she no wan - na, there's

mus - ic in the soup you eat, The nice I - tal - ian girl brings wine — we drink red

ink she wink you think that your life's com - plete — Then the bass so deep sings you to sleep, The

ten - or tries to reach the skies he near - ly dies, and when they bring the cheese, the cheese, it moves with

ease re - move it please it's so nice and sweet - a mac - ar - o - ni he's a - grow - ing on the vine, You

don't care what you eat - a when you drink - a plen - ty wine, The din - ner cost you six - ty and you

slip the wait - er ten When you say 'Good bye,' it's Mis - ter please - a call a - gain

Night time — down town in lit - tle I - ta - ly chi - li bil - lie bee Down 'round —

— my old Mul - ber - ry And all the sweet - a sweet - a gar - lie dish - es mm de - li - cious

Fill you full of pep and make you so am - bi - tious When it's night time down in lit - tle I - ta - ly. —

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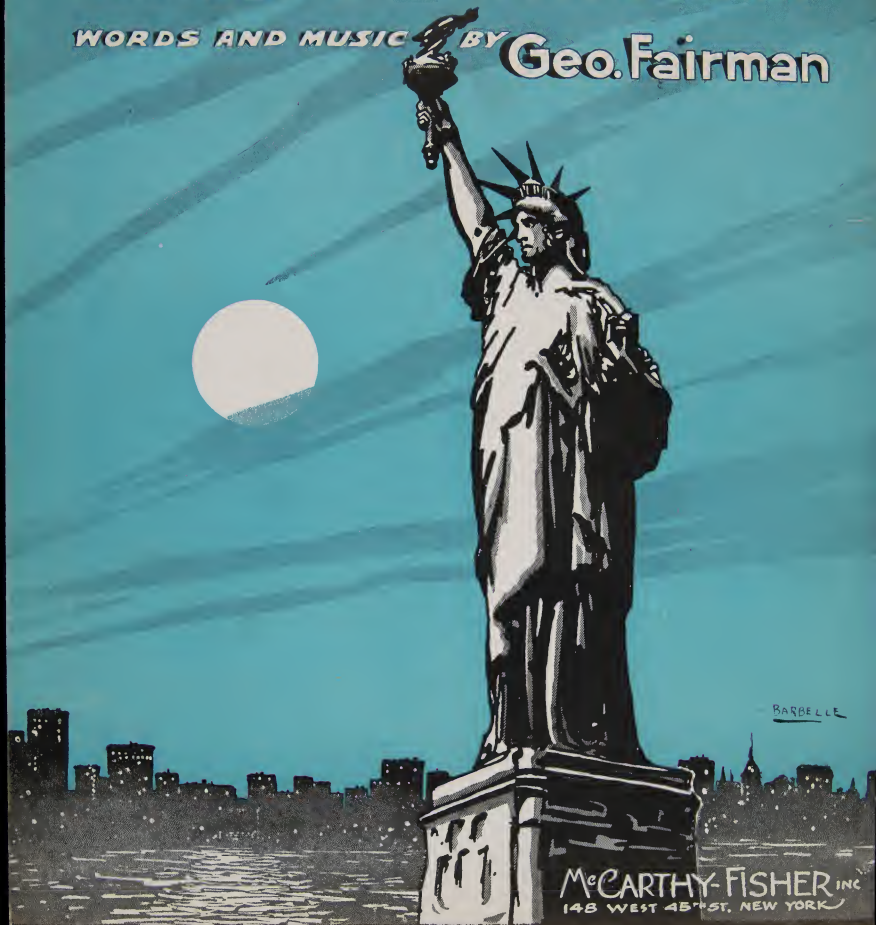
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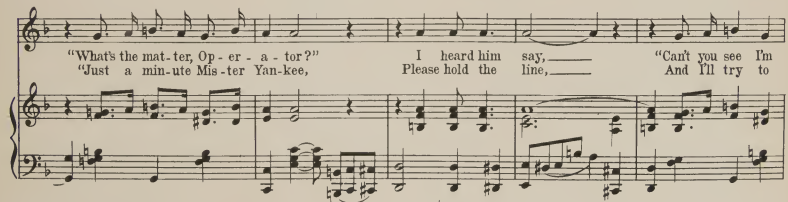
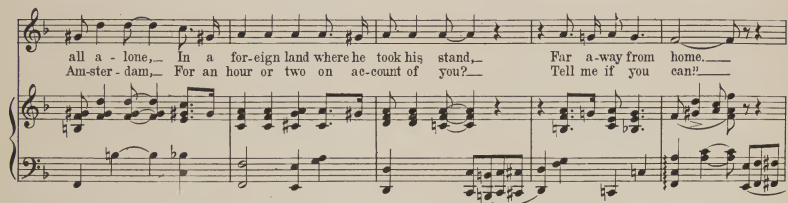
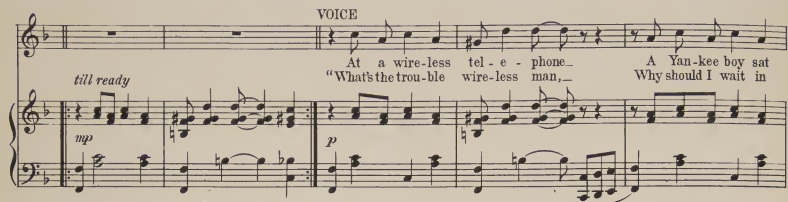
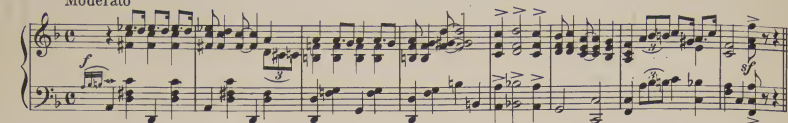
BABBLE

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CHORUS

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(How do you do, how is ev'ry lit-tle thing with you)

Hel-lo A-mer-i-ca, Hel-lo, I thought I'd phone and let you

know that I'm re-turn-ing, To the land that gave me birth, To the great-est place on earth,

And the folks at home that I left a-lone Way down in Dix-ie, What Ho, A-mer-i-ca, What

(Gee but it's fine just to hear your voice up-on the line) (What do you want to let her

Ho! Just tell the sweetest girl I know,

know) That some day, When the sun is sink-ing in the West, I'll say to the land that I

love the best, Hel-lo A-mer-i-ca Hel-lo! -lo!

When You Find There's Someone Missing

(When The One You Love Is Gone)

Words by
JOE MCCARTHY

Music by
GEO. FAIRMAN

CHORUS

When you find there's some one miss - ing, — Then your

heart won't beat the same, — There's a cer - tain

pain you can't ex - plain, Each time you hear her

name, — She is with you while you're dream - ing, —

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